

# Soul Coughing, Pensacola

Oh pride is not a sin,  
And that's why I have gone on down to Wal-Mart  
With my checkbook to get you some.

Like waves in which you drown me, shouting  
Waves in which you drown me, shouting

I know you must've realized by now  
And by the lawnchairs there  
Next to the racks of guns  
Your self esteem is waiting  
Canned up in aluminum